

# In His Hands

Whitecross

In a warm house, your heart is cold  
A young girl feeling so alone  
Your family there, they say they care  
They don't understand the burdens you bear

There in the quiet, He whispers your name  
Oh, if you answer, you won't be the same

R  
In His hands, there is comfort  
In His hands, there's everlasting love  
In His hands, He will hold you  
In His hands, He will lift you up

On a dark street you look so tough  
A young man putting on a bluff  
'Cause late at night you just wanna die  
Alone in your room you hide away and cry

There in the quiet, He whispers your name  
Oh, if you answer, you won't be the same

R  
In His hands, there is comfort  
In His hands, there's everlasting love  
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solo:  
3x

R 2x  
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